

Amusement for starving Mechanics.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF
THE TYTHE AND TAX CLUB.

Shortly will be performed,
The COMICAL TRAGEDY of
LONG FACES,

Prepared by a Herd of WOLVES in Sheep's Cloathing,

Under the Direction of a Gang of

CUT-THROATS,
PLUNDERERS, and ASSASSINS,

When they and their DELUSED Followers are a Third Time, by a Deceit of

Nebuchadnezzar

KING OF BABYLON,

To call upon their GOD

To bless their ARMS and sanctify their CRIMES:

He being, when before called upon either Talking, or Pursuing, or on a Journey, or peradventure Sleeping
and must (now) be A WAKENED.

It is expected they will cry out much louder than heretofore, and cut themselves with knives and lancets after
the manner of Baal's Priests, 1. Kings, c. 18.

The FRIENDS OF MANKIND,

Are desired at the same time, to pray earnestly to the

GOD OF ELIJAH,

to continue his protection and assistance to the Righteous in their own defence to "abate the pride, affuage
"the malice, and confound the devices," of the cruel and tyrannical Butchers of the human race, and to humble
their iron hearts to speedy terms of PEACE and SUBMISSION.

Hearken O ye Hypocrites!"

" Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and
to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?—Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and
that thou bring the poor that are cast out of thy house? when thou feest the naked, that thou cover him; and
that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?" *Isaiah lviii. v. 6, 7.*

WHICH OF THESE THINGS HAVE YE DONE?

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WHICH OF THESE THINGS HAVE THE FRENCH NOT DONE?

Ye vile Hypocrites!—Ye infatuated Monsters! how dare ye approach the Throne of Him whose grand
precept is *Peace and good-will to all Men*, (your hearts being filled with wickedness and deceit; and garments dyed with blood) to implore Divine assistance for the destruction of those who have faithfully and effectually
executed these sacred commands? Cease then, ye impious wretches! hide your guilty heads, in your own
confusion! Sue for PEACE, and crave Mercy from an offended Deity, lest that vengeance overtake you, which
your manifold sins, have so long and justly merited.—For Zohphet is ordained of old, yea, FOR THE KING
it is prepared, *Isaiah xxx. 33.*

Ye Tyrants bend to Moloch's shrine,
With murd'rous Hands and Hearts of steel:
Wait, fast, and pray, till WRATH DIVINE,
Make your obdurate spirits feel.

Well may ye tremble while each Throne,
Shakes and foretels its overthrow;
The thund'ring arm of Heav'n will soon
Inflict the grand, decisive blow.

But dare not ask the PRINCE of PEACE,
Dare not the GOD of LOVE implore;
To give your foul designs success,
And drench his earth in crimson gore.

Your puny efforts are in vain,
To keep the Human Race in thrall
GOD has espous'd the Cause of Men,
And both decree that you must fall.

R. L. E. E.